MASTER AND DOG DIE.

Capt. Wm. Freeman and His Faithful Animal Both Breathed Their Last Yesterday.

HAMPTON, VA., November 6.—(Special.)—Stark cold in death, the body of Captain William Freeman, one of the most highly respected and best known citizens of York county, was found within 300 yards of his home, near Poquoson, at an early hour this morning. The corpse was lying on the side of the roadway leading to the residence, and to judge from its condition, Captain Freeman had been dead some hours.

Captain Freeman was in Poquoson Wednesday afternoon. He visited the post-office and attended to some business. About dark he said he was going to return to his home. Since that time and until his dead body was found, his whereabouts were unknown to his friends. Postmaster Phillips, of Poquoson, was on his way to the country this morning, and, when nearing the home of the deceased, which is located in a small strip of woodland, he noticed the body of Captain Freeman lying on the side of the road. Mr. Phillips thought at first that Captain Freeman had fallen, and hastening to his side, was startled to find him cold in death.

An investigation developed no signs of foul play, but Mr. Phillips determined to report the matter to Dr. McAllister, the coroner of York county. The latter made a careful examination and reached the conclusion that Captain Freeman was suddenly stricken with heart trouble while on his return home, and that death resulted in consequence thereof. Dr. McAllister then isued a burial permit in accordance with his opinion.

Captain Freeman, who was 71 years old, lived alone in the dwelling in which he had spent all his life. He married when quite young, but his wife and two children preceded him to the grave several years ago. His residence was directly at the end of the small strip of woods and he had gotten within 300 yards of the house, when his end came.

A BRAVE CONFEDERATE.

The deceased was a builder of small boats for many years. He also commanded an oyster vessel, and had accumulated a good-sized fortune at one time. Reverses overtook him, and during the declining days of his life he lived modestly alone.

When the war between the States broke out Captain Freeman entered the service of the Confederacy as a private. He rose rapidly and when the surrender occurred he had attained the rank of captain. His habits in private life were most exemplary. He was known throughout York county as a man of unimpeachable honor. Fond of hunting, Captain Freeman's home was the rendezvous for the Nimrods that visited York county during the hunting season. He was known to nearly every sportsman in Tidewater Virginia.

The funeral services will be held in Poquoson at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning.

A WEIRD COINCIDENCE.

A rather weird coincidence with Captain Freeman's sudden death, is the sudden death of his famous hunting dog, "Old Jack Freeman." The dog was in Phoebus, being in possession of Town Treasurer A. M. Hanger, who borrowed him several days ago to hunt with. "Old Jack" was famous for his coon hunts. Wednesday night when Mr. Hanger closed his place of business, the dog was apparently well. When he went to his office this morning "Old Jack" was found stretched dead in front of the door. He was about 15 years old, and his sudden "dissolution" is probably due to his advanced years, although it is peculiar that his end should have occurred on the same night and with the same suddenness as that of his life-long master.